

NO ELEVATED TRAINS FOR THE BRIDGE.

Chief Engineer Martin Opposes the Scheme of the Railroad Companies.

Fully Fifty-Five Per Cent of Passengers Use the Surface Roads Anyhow.

NOTHING TO GAIN BY THE CHANGE.

The Crossing of Tracks at the Stations Might Result in Collisions—Mr. Martin Advises the Rejection of the Proposition.

The Bridge Trustees met yesterday at their office in Brooklyn. Chief Engineer Martin presented a report on the subject of elevated railway traffic across the bridge, as proposed by the Kings County and Brooklyn Elevated companies.

Mr. Martin pronounced the scheme impracticable, and even disadvantageous to the interests of the public. The report is as follows: "It will be seen upon consideration of this scheme that practically one-half of the proposed increased facilities of the Bridge railway are to be turned over for the operation of the elevated railroad trains; although a careful examination indicates that less than twenty-nine per cent of the passengers over the Bridge railway are from or to the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, and a little over sixteen per cent from or to the Kings County Elevated Railroad, leaving over fifty-five per cent from and to the surface highways and the street itself.

"The elevated trains are to be interposed between the Bridge tracks, passing over the same tracks on the superstructure as will be the Bridge railroad trains. Regular headways cannot be observed on these railroad, varying as they do in some instances from forty seconds to three minutes and ten seconds. Any interruption would necessarily interfere with and obstruct the movement of the Bridge railroad trains.

"In Mr. Uhlmann's proposition reference is made to five-car trains and two locomotives, platforms and switches, particularly in New York, are long enough only for four-car trains and one locomotive. Unless radical changes were made in the construction of these platforms and switches elevated trains of more than four cars could not be run over the Bridge railway. "If the locomotive should be left in Brooklyn, time would be required on arrival or departure from the Brooklyn station to detach or attach it there by causing increase in headway. If the locomotive is run with its train to New York and back again an additional work is imposed upon the tractive power surface service would cause, unless a material change were made in the passenger platforms of the two stations, embarrassment thereon resulting in delay and perhaps the injury of persons.

"At the Brooklyn station the incoming trains from the Kings County Elevated Railroad, each train at times fully loaded with passengers. And in New York it would be necessary that the sandwiched tracks over the structure proper and into that station should also cross. These crossings may be made safely, but one train should come to a dead stop while the other is passing over. Such crossings have been avoided in all consideration of plans for the improved facilities of the Bridge, and it is more important that on this railway than perhaps on any other that such crossings should not be permitted.

"The trustees are now nearly at the consummation of plans for doubling Bridge railroad facilities. The adoption of this proposal would delay the realization of these plans, without material benefit to more than one-half of the passengers now using the Bridge railway, and seriously eliminating against them.

"The proposition outlined were put in motion in the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, each train at times fully loaded with passengers. And in New York it would be necessary that the sandwiched tracks over the structure proper and into that station should also cross. These crossings may be made safely, but one train should come to a dead stop while the other is passing over. Such crossings have been avoided in all consideration of plans for the improved facilities of the Bridge, and it is more important that on this railway than perhaps on any other that such crossings should not be permitted.

"In conclusion, it is respectfully advised that this proposition to run trains over the Bridge railway from the two elevated railroads be rejected. If, as is doubtful in the minds of experienced railroad managers, that in the interests of these railways they should terminate New York it will be far better that the tracks used by them should be independent entirely of the Bridge system—either by the construction of a railway bridge proper, or by placing tracks on the present structure independent of the Bridge railway tracks, the latter, in the judgment of the engineers of the Bridge, being quite impracticable.

The report will be taken up for action at the next meeting.

HOWELL HAS A NEW PLAN. Determined That Brooklyn Heights Trolley Shall Have the Plaza.

President James Howell, of the Bridge trustees, seems determined that the Brooklyn Heights trolley railroad company, of which he is stockholder, shall have the Bridge plaza. In face of Justice Clement's decision, which Mr. Howell says is "all right," he declared yesterday that he had drawn plans which would do away with the objectionable features of the old plans that the Supreme Court tabooed by the decision.

Judge Clement declared that the Bridge trustees had no control over the plaza and approaches to the Bridge. Liberty street is an approach to the Bridge, and Mr. Howell proposes to let the company run a track down that thoroughfare. "That," he said yesterday, "would settle the vexed question."

President Howell says his new plan provides for one track down Liberty street, running close to the Bridge, and then to continue down to Fulton street, or along South street and up Fulton street, forming a loop.

In speaking of "his plan," Mr. Howell said: "The question is for the trustees of the Bridge to decide."

Morton Signs the Grab Bills.

Albany, May 20. "Tell the boys it is all right," was the burden of a telegram sent by Assemblyman Forrester to one of the machine Republicans of Brooklyn this afternoon. He meant that the Governor had agreed to sign the remainder of the "grab" bills, and that in a few weeks "the organization" would have several hundred easy, well-paying jobs to give out to the faithful followers of "Jake" Worth. Governor Morton had been asked to sign the "grab" bills, but he finally capitulated, and to-night the result was made known and the Forrester telegram confirmed.

When none of the bills were found among those sent out by the Governor early in the morning, Mr. Forrester had a fit of nervous prostration, and even the steady-faced Mr. Sperry looked troubled. But the coming of Mr. Platt cooled it. No sooner had the "Easy Boss" entered the building than both he and Speaker Fish were pressed into service. They seemed to appreciate the situation at a glance, and promised to look after the interests of the Brooklyn boys. It appears that they did.

The two "Reindexing bills," carrying a valuable patronage to the machine at heavy cost to the taxpayers, were laws within two hours after Mr. Platt saw the Governor. County Clerk Saffron, Register Harmon and Comptroller Palmer, all three delegates to the Republican National Convention, are personally interested in these measures, and this fact may have been brought to Governor Morton's attention. Auditor Sutton's bill, providing him with an extra deputy, was also signed. So was the measure which extends the term of District Attorney Backus to 1899, and gives him the power to clean out the Democrats in his office so that his party followers can get in. The bill providing for the issue of half a million dollars worth of bonds for street improvement is also a law, and will add to the general run of patronage at the disposal of the machine.

With these new laws came more than a dozen others exempting streets from the invasion of trolley roads. These include Greenwood avenue, Lincoln road, Patchen avenue, Herkimer street, Pacific avenue, Stanhope street, Ross street, Third street, Washington avenue and Classon, St. Mark's, Saratoga and Howard avenues. An omnibus bill also exempts Quincy street from Classon to Bedford avenues, Gates avenue from Franklin to Grand avenues and Madison street from Bedford to Classon avenue.

TROLLEY'S 147TH VICTIM.

Little Harry Strong Crushed Under the Wheels of a Car While on His Way to School.

The trolley death roll in Brooklyn was extended yesterday, and the number of victims now is 147. There is no telling how many have been maimed and crippled for life.

Harry Strong, a little boy, is the latest victim. He was killed by a Fifth avenue car in Brooklyn, while on his way to school. His is the third fatal trolley accident in a week.

The boy lived at No. 275 Seventeenth street. He went to school yesterday morning and he returned to his home for dinner. Shortly before 1 o'clock he started back to school. He ran up Seventeenth street to Fifth avenue. Lightning express trolley cars run through this thoroughfare night and day. Car No. 313, of the Fifth avenue line, came up the avenue at a high rate of speed.

Harry had attempted to run across the street, and he reached the middle of it when the car struck him in the side, causing it to turn a somersault and fall back upon the car.

Motorian Edward D'Hare stopped the car quickly, but not before it had finished its deadly work. The boy was under the ponderous machine unconscious and at the point of death. He was lying in a position from which he could not be easily removed. A hundred men gathered within a minute. They got around the car and helped the motorian to raise it. The boy was found between the tracks. He was not mangled, for the wheels had scarcely touched him, but his skull was badly fractured, and one finger was bruised a little.

The boy was carried to Gentry's drug store, near by, and an ambulance summoned from Seney Hospital. Death, however, overtook the little fellow of his sufferings in a few minutes.

O'Hare was arrested and taken to the Fifth avenue station.

George Flinnert, six years old, of No. 733 Dean street, Brooklyn, was run down yesterday and severely injured by Butler car No. 116, owned by the same company, at Pacific street and Washington avenue. He was taken home.

CLAIM SIX FOR MCKINLEY.

Brooklyn Figures Fluctuate, and Delegates Don't Seem to Know How They Stand.

Every once in awhile somebody makes an announcement concerning Kings County's "Ten Irish Millions," the delegates to the National Convention. Now it is that McKinley will have eight of the votes, now six, and now four. Yesterday it was six. They were said to be Atterbury, Woodruff, Williams, Roberts, Kallenbach and Miliken. The last named is Mayor Wurstler's alternate.

These delegates were claimed by one of the McKinley leaders in Brooklyn yesterday. It is doubtful, however, if the delegates themselves know how they stand. They would all like seats in the band wagon, but they are not yet positive that McKinley is driving that vehicle. Besides, Woodruff wants to be the candidate for lieutenant Governor, and "Platt" means that McKinley's friends have been encouraging him. He does not want to lose the support of one until he finds out what the support of the other means.

There is no doubt that in the rank and file of the party locally, McKinley has made a mistake, where Morton's name was productive of none.

In many of the ward committee meetings on Tuesday night, resolutions endorsing McKinley were adopted. In the Seventh Ward George H. Roberts, one of the delegates, said he had been for Morton, but now regarded him as a "bad bet."

A number of prominent Brooklynites, among whom were W. H. Haggard, president of the Fulton Biker, and E. H. Blackman, James W. Bicker and P. H. Flynn, declared yesterday their approval of McKinley.

FOUND HIS MOTHER DEAD ON THE BED.

Half-Starved Willie Cummings Made a Startling Discovery.

There Were Bruises on the Body and the Husband and Father Was Arrested.

HAD BEATEN HIS WIFE SATURDAY.

She Was a Dissipated Woman and Their Squalid Home Was a Place of Misery. The Neighbors Told of Frequent Quarrels.

Some time between dawn and noon yesterday Death entered a home in the first floor, rear, of No. 640 Union street, Brooklyn, which had long been a haunt of misery. It found a drunken woman lying on a squalid bed and left her a corpse. The corpse was found by a dwarfed, pallid half-starved lad of fourteen, who had known this woman as mother. He called in the neighbors and the police. The neighbors, being women, talked and the police listened, and a few hours later Patrick Cummings, sixty years old, was locked up in the Bergen Street Station on suspicion of having caused the death of his wife, Mary.

The Cummings family lived in three rooms. The house is one of a row known to the police as "Bottle Row," and a few weeks ago the Board of Health threw the tenants out of the adjoining buildings—all of them but one family, the children of which were ill with the measles. The water has been cut off for several weeks and the condition of the houses is indescribable.

There were only three members of the Cummings family. The husband, Patrick, is a hard-working man, who earns his living by driving a cart. His wife, Mary, was fifty-seven years old. For years she had been a miserable, dissipated creature. Drink had dragged her down until she seemed no lower than hell. All the money her husband gave her and all she could borrow from neighbors was spent for liquor. Thus it was that the boy, William, grew up with thin arms and legs, a face like chalk and frightened eyes.

Last Saturday night when her husband arrived at his home Mrs. Cummings was sitting on the doorstep. She was intoxicated. The man became angry and pushed her into the house. Then the neighbors say they heard him beating her. This was at 7:30 o'clock. A few hours later some of them went into the room and found her lying upon the floor near the sink, as if she had been thrown against it. There was a cut on the back of her head.

Mrs. Cummings was around again on the following morning, seemingly little the worse for her experience. Yesterday morning her husband left the house about 10 o'clock to go to work. At 7:30 Mrs. Cummings knocked at the door of the janitor's apartments. Mrs. Bessington asked what she wanted and she said: "Won't you lend me 10 cents?"

The money was given to her and she went away. William, the boy, had been standing around the door all morning, and shortly after noon he went into the house and called to his mother. She did not answer him. He found her lying upon the bed, and he ran into the room of Mrs. Kate Gallagher, one of the tenants. She told him his mother was dead, and he hurried away to inform his father.

Mr. Gallagher in the meantime informed the police of what had taken place. The police went to the house and found the body of Mrs. Cummings. The body was examined and bruises were found upon it. There was a scar on the head also. This caused Captain Campbell, of the Bergen Street Station, to arrest Cummings. The man said he had not seriously injured his wife. He had no money to pay her funeral expenses.

William had charge of the body all day, but last night Captain Campbell had it conveyed, where it would be ready for burial. The funeral will be performed. Then it will be buried by the county in Potter's field.

FRIGHTENED THE PAINTERS.

Gaffney Threatened to Cut the Rope of the Scaffold and Was Arrested.

Owen Gaffney, twenty-one years old, the leader of a notorious gang who made their headquarters in an old stable on North Eighth street, Williamsburg, was sent to the penitentiary for thirty days yesterday by Justice Goetting, in the Lee Avenue Police Court.

Gaffney was arrested Tuesday by Police-man Schilling, of the Bedford Avenue Station, who told him that he was wanted for a North Ninth street, and Isaac Smith, of No. 168 North Sixth street, painters, were at work on a scaffold and saw the gang.

The painters refused to comply with the demand, and Gaffney then threatened to cut the rope holding the scaffold.

He exhibited a knife and Gilbert and Smith became alarmed and attempted to lower the ladder. Gaffney, seeing this, threw the knife and seized the scaffold and ran, nearly precipitating the two men to the pavement. Their shouts were heard by Schilling, who arrested Gaffney, the others getting away.

CHILD'S CLOTHING ON FIRE.

Miss Boyle Pluckily Extinguished the Flames, but the Boy May Die.

While three-year-old Bernard McCloskey was playing with his five-year-old sister, Alice, in the yard of their home, No. 130 North Ninth street, Williamsburg, yesterday afternoon, the boy secured some matches and started a fire among a number of newspapers that had gathered. The flames gained headway and the boy's clothing was and he was soon enveloped in flames.

The screams of Alice were heard by the other tenants in the house, and the first to reach the boy was Mary Boyle, nineteen years old. Miss Boyle had a blanket with which she pulled the child from the flames and wrapped it around the child. In this way the flames were extinguished, but not before he had been badly burned. The ambulance surgeon removed the child to St. Catherine's Hospital. It is believed he is fatally burned.

Alice Boyle had her hands painfully burned.

Killed Harrington in Self-Defense. Special Officer Joseph Simmons, who struck Cornelius Harrington, aged thirty years, with an iron, killing him, while the latter was in the act of stealing from a store in the Erie Basin on Tuesday night, was arraigned before Justice Tighe in Brooklyn yesterday on a charge of homicide. Special Harrington had been arrested and he had only acted in self-defense. The officer was held in \$1,000 bail to await the action of the Coroner.

Artist Clapp Discharged. Arthur W. Clapp, the young artist who was arrested recently for an alleged attempt to pass a bogus check at Hotel St. George, Brooklyn, was discharged by Judge Walsh yesterday. He settled the \$40 bond bill which he owed the hotel.

DOCTOR SPOILED A GAME OF HEARTS.

When His Wife and Guests Discussed Theosophy He Tried to be Humorous.

Said Something About a Cow and the Reincarnated Spirit of Mrs. O'Leary, of Chicago.

THAT PRECIPITATED A CRISIS.

Mrs. D'Homerque Threw Down Her Cards, the Doctor Slapped Her Cheek, and She Broke a Board Over His Head. Court Scene Next.

Mrs. Louis C. D'Homerque, wife of a popular Brooklyn physician, loves to dabble in science of the occult order, and she will talk Theosophy until further orders. Even when killing time on the pleasant game of "hearts" she is wont to intersperse the entertainment with references to the great Mahatma.

This tendency to soar after the unreachably and yearning for higher realms has caused trouble in the family, for her husband, Dr. Louis C. D'Homerque, has been summoned to appear at the Adams Street Court to-day on his wife's complaint.

The doctor is attached to the Health Department, is chaplain of Tift Post, G. A. R., a crack player in the Brooklyn Chess club, and a member of the New Orleans Common Council. The couple live at No. 220 Fulton street.

A few nights ago Mrs. D'Homerque invited two neighbors in to play "hearts" with the doctor and herself. One of the women was an enthusiastic believer in Theosophy. The game progressed nicely until the Theosophist looked out of the window and saw a passing tramp pluck up a retired cigar from the gutter. This led her to make a remark as to the probability that the tramp might be Julius Caesar reincarnated.

This opened the debate, in which the doctor did not join. His wife, however, went into ecstasies over the joys of wisdom dropped by her Theosophical guests. Every time a card was put down something was said about "wave thoughts," "the reincarnation of souls," the "mystery of mind over matter," and the "great Mahatma" and little thoughts like that, all of which made the doctor very tired. He is an old-fashioned Christian, and he doesn't care a rap about all the Mahatmas that could be crowded into a forty-acre lot, and he said so, but in a humorous, good natured way.

He said he saw a cow climb up a tree, and wondered if it might not be the reincarnated spirit of Mrs. O'Leary, of Chicago fame. Mrs. D'Homerque became angry, and said she would call the game off if the doctor didn't stop his persiflage.

He continued to deride Theosophy. His wife jumped up, retired to another room and began a game of solitaire. The doctor and the two guests continued to play "hearts" for a while.

After the visitors had left Dr. D'Homerque chided his wife, and she retorted, calling him some harsh names, whereupon he slapped her gently on the cheek.

Instead of turning the other cheek, she picked up her dressmaker's cutting board, and the doctor declares it over his head, winding up with a threat to throw him out of the window.

Yesterday she went to Justice Walsh's court and secured a summons for him.

ACTOR DRURY DROWNED.

His Aimless Life Ended in the Water at Tebo's Dock, South Brooklyn.

Edmund Drury, an actor, who led an aimless life, has ended it in the way his friends feared he would. His body was found floating in Tebo's dock, Twenty-third street, Brooklyn Tuesday night.

Drury, whose real name was Owen B. Jones, was drowned early Tuesday morning. His cries for help were heard by Chief Engineer Anderson, of the yacht Comanche, and Charles Charlier, a sailor, who threw out a rope and did their utmost to rescue him. It is supposed Drury was under the influence of drink when he fell overboard.

Drury was about thirty years old, the son of Thomas Jones, a prosperous Wilkesbarre builder, who, it is said, disowned him years ago.

His liking for a roving career manifested itself long before he had reached his majority. He went to sea for a time, and while on a trip to Brazil aroused the interest of a theatrical manager from San Francisco, who had witnessed his efforts to amuse passengers and crew.

Jones adopted the stage name of Edmund Drury, and began his theatrical career in San Francisco. Since then he appeared in "Hazel Kirke," "The Two Orphans," "Trilby," "Richard III" and was a member of various traveling companies. A year ago Drury was married to Miss Jessie Richards, a young Wilkesbarre girl, who had considerable money in her own right. The Elk and Theatrical Mechanics' Association, of which Drury was a member, will bury him.

What to Stop Gambling. At a meeting of the Queens County Board of Supervisors, held in the Court House, Long Island City, yesterday, Harrison S. Moore, counsel for Sheriff Henry Doherty, appeared and made an appeal of behalf of the Sheriff for funds with which to pay a corps of special detectives to secure evidence against the bookmakers and card bank proprietors, who are operating in Ridgewood, Long Island City and other places in the county. The question was referred to a committee.

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CHASED A LITTLE THIEF ON BICYCLES.

Boy Was Fleet of Foot and Kept His Pursuers Busy for Twenty Minutes.

When He Doubled on Them Three Men and Three Machines Lay in the Street.

A FRESH START WAS NECESSARY.

The Boy Was Jubilant, but While Extending His Fingers from the Tip of His Nose Another Cyclist Run Him Down and He Was Caught.

A small boy and three young men had a very lively time on Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday morning. The small boy was a fugitive, the young men were pursuers. The latter had bicycles, but the former had only a pair of sturdy legs. He managed to elude the wheelmen, however, and would have escaped from them had not a fourth wheelman ridden him down.

Harry C. Gibbs is a dealer in bicycles, whose store is at No. 144 Seventh avenue. Yesterday morning business was rather dull and he went to the rear of the establishment to chat with two friends. As his back was turned upon the door it was opened. A stocky little figure, in a suit of clothing ornamented by round face, dotted with freckles, lighted by blue eyes and fringed with yellow hair, entered. He quickly reached over the counter, opened the money drawer and grabbed \$2.25.

Gibbs heard a click as the drawer was opened, and turned around. He saw a pair of heels, and these only for an instant. Then, with his friends, he ran to the front door. The youthful owner of the heels was speeding down the avenue at a rate which convinced Mr. Gibbs it would be useless to pursue him now. So he and his friends jumped on their bicycles, and were soon wheeling after the boy. Mr. Gibbs expected to capture him easily, which only showed how little they knew about it.

The boy glanced over his shoulder and saw the three men and three machines. He did not know exactly how it happened, but in an instant there was a wonderful tangle in which three machines, six arms and a similar

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number of legs were concerned more or less, and a jubilant small boy was darting up Seventh avenue, instead of down. The young man, without their wheels again and resumed the chase. At Carroll street the fugitive again doubled on them. When he reached Garfield place he turned up toward the Park. They overtook him and he retraced his steps. Although nearly twenty minutes had elapsed, the boy seemed to be enjoying the affair, and the bicyclists were in despair. The youngster was jubilant and turned to extend his fingers from the tip of his nose in a tantalizing way that small boys have.

The next instant a bicycle hit him in the back and a wheelman fell upon him. Before he could recover his breath and his feet, his pursuers were upon him. He was taken to the Bergen Street Police Station, where he told the Sergeant he was Harry Williams, fourteen years old, of No. 607 Decatur street. He was put in a cell.

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